May 15.—To " Princess and Butterfly " with Audrey and Aimee. Miss Fay Davis better than ever.

May 17.—Nutcombe Gould has lost his voice, and Ted was called upon at a moment's notice to play Hamlet at the Olympic to-night.

June 20.—Thanksgiving Service at St. Paul's for the Queen's Jubilee. Went with Edy and Henry. Not at all adequate to the occasion was the ceremony. The Te Deum rather good, the sermon sensible, hut the whole uninspired, unim-passioned and *d^tll.* The Prince and Princess looked splendid.

June 22.—To Lady Glenesk's, Piccadilly. Wonderfullest sight I ever saw. All was perfect, but the little Queen herself more dignified than the whole procession put together ! Sarah B. was in her place at the Glenesks[1] at six in the morning. Bancroft made a Knight. Mrs. Alma-Tadema's "at home." Paderewski played. What a divinely beautiful face !

July 14.—The Women's Jubilee Dinner at the Graf ton Galleries. Too ill to go. My guests were H. I., Burne-Jones, Max Beerbohm, W. Nicholson, Jimmy Pryde, Will Rotherstein, Graham Robertson, Richard Harding Davis, Laurence Irving, Ted and Edy.

December n.—(In Manchester.) Poor old Fussie dropped down a trap 30 feet and died in a second.

December 16.—Willie Terriss was murdered this evening. Newspapers sent me a wire for "expressions of sympathy" 1!

J&nucwy 22, 1901,—(Tenterden.) Nine o'clock evening and the bell is tolling for our dearest Queen—Victoria, who died this evening just before seven o'clock—a grand, wise, good woman. A week ago she was driving out regularly. The courage of it I

January^.—To Rye (from Winchelsea). The King pro-claimed in the Market Place. The

ceremony only took about five minutes. Very dull and undignified until the National Anthem, which upset us all.

January 26.—London last night -when I arrived might have been Winchelsea when the sun goes down on all our wrath and arguments. No one in the streets , , . empty buses crawling